THE SILVER SAGA
PART 2 OF 4
#26
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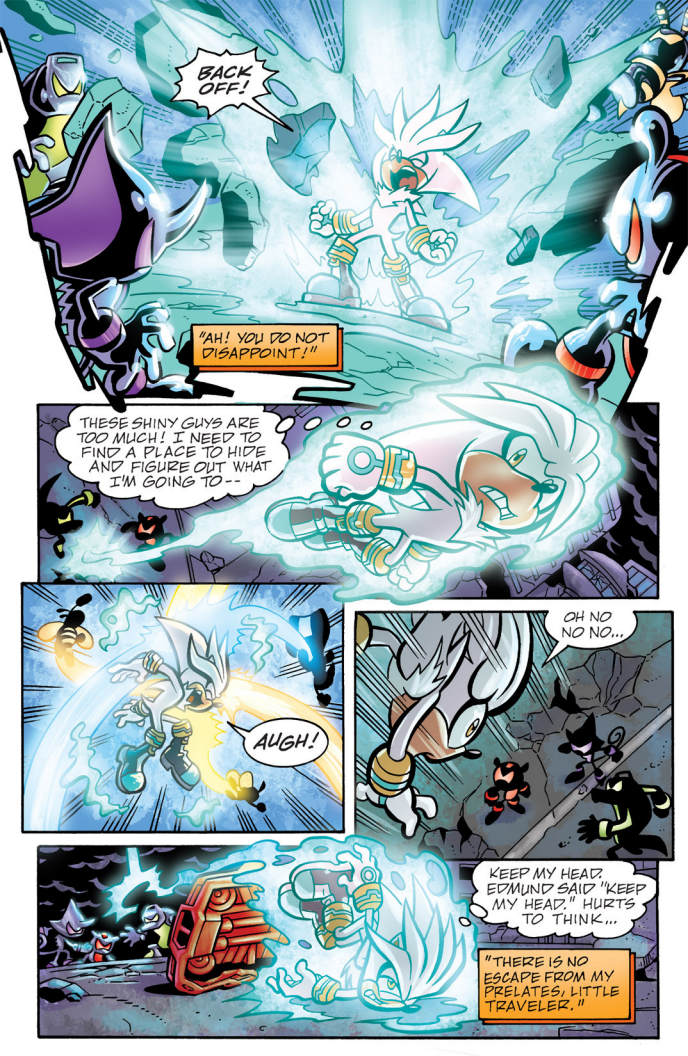
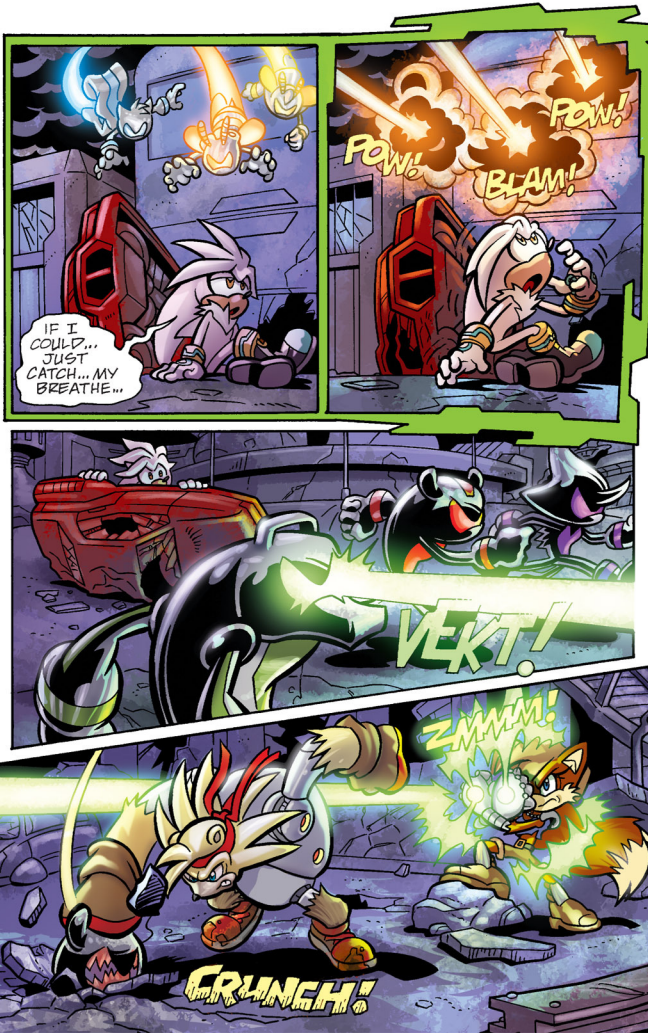
WELCOME TO THE PLANET MOBIUS --A WORLD BEYOND WHAT YOU KNOW FROM THE SEGA GAMES! SILVER HAS CROSSED TIME AND SPACE TO PURSUE A MYSTERIOUS ATTACKER FROM AN ALTERNATE REALITY, BUT FINDS HIMSELF OVER-WHELMED!
OH, COME ON! SIX AGAINST ONE? DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S A LITTLE OVER-KILL?!
"WHO ARE YOU, TRAVELER?"
FRACTURED MIRROR
PART TWO: WARPED REFLECTIONS
WRITER: IAN FLYNN PENCILS: TRACY YARDLEY! INKS: JIM AMASH COLORS: RAY DILLON LETTERS: PHIL FELIX COVER BY: TRACY YARDLEY!, JIM AMASH & BEN HUNZEKER EDITOR: PAUL KAMINSKI EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: VICTOR GORELICK PRESIDENT: MIKE PELLERITO SPECIAL THANKS TO CINDY CHAU AND JERRY CHU AT SEGA LICENSING.

Er... POOR CHOICE OF WORDS.
"DID YOU FOLLOW ONE OF MY PRELATES HERE?"
WHAT ARE YOU...? HEY! NO FAIR!
"YOU'VE CAUGHT MY ATTENTION..."
S-STOP!
"...BUT WAS I TOO HOPEFUL?"


BACK OFF!
"AH! YOU DO NOT DISAPPOINT!"
THESE SHINY GUYS ARE TOO MUCH! I NEED TO FIND A PLACE TO HIDE AND FIGURE OUT WHAT I'M GOING TO--
AUGH!
OH NO NO NO...
KEEP MY HEAD. EDMUND SAID "KEEP MY HEAD." HURTS TO THINK...
"THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM MY PRELATES, LITTLE TRAVELER."

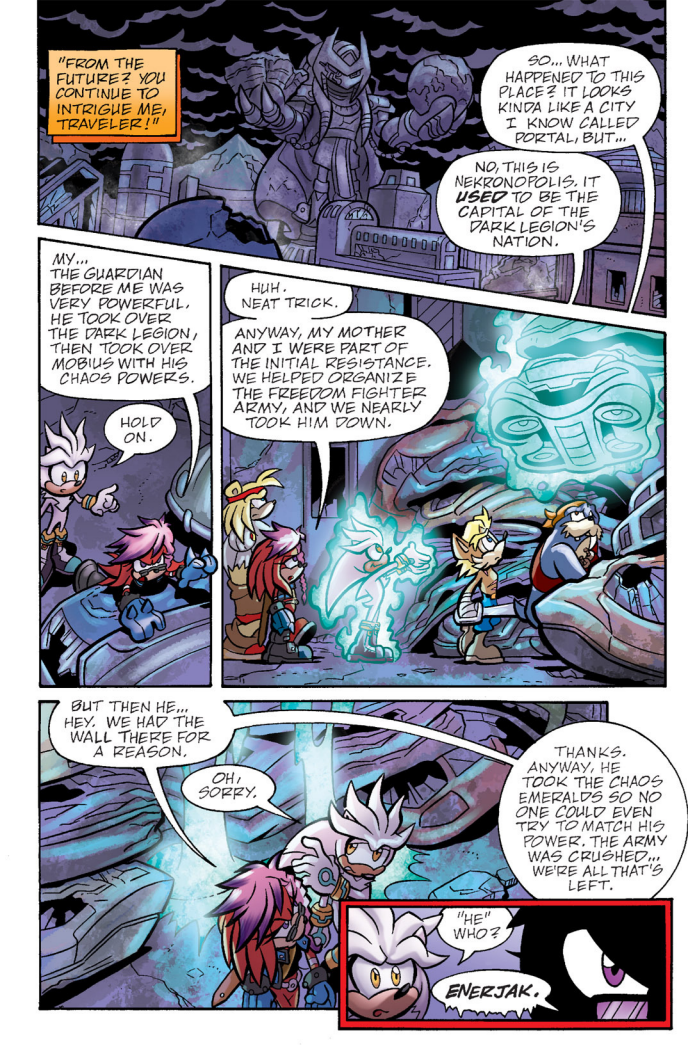

IF I COULD... JUST CATCH... MY BREATHE...
POW!
POW!
BLAM!
VEKT!
ZMMM!
CRUNCH!

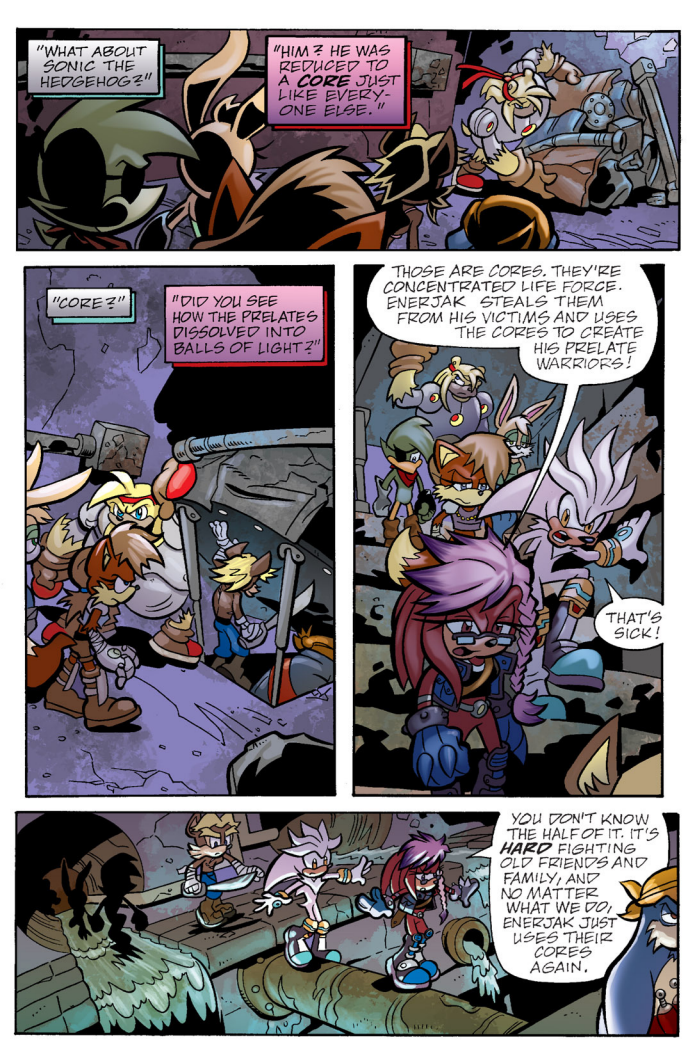
WORKS EVERY TIME!
ZOT!
...UM...
ON THREE!
UN...
DEUX...
...TROIS!
C'MON, MAN, USE REAL NUMBERS! NONE OF THIS "UH-DURR-TWAH" NONSENSE!

LET'S MAKE SURE YOU GOT THE OTHER THREE.
SWEETHEART, ONE-EYED OR NOT, I DON'T MISS!
THERE. SEE? BLASTED THEM DOWN TO THEIR CORES. I WONDER WHAT THEY WERE ALL AFTER!
OH! AH THINK AH KNOW...
HEY THERE, SUGAH, ARE YOU HURT?
N-NOT TOO BAD. JUST NEEDED A SECOND TO CLEAR MY HEAD...
HEY, BOSS! WE'VE GOT A SURVIVOR!
"BUT OF COURSE. THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS."
DAGGER WALRUS
BLOCK-BUSTER POLAR BEAR
CUTLASS DEPARDIEU
PAY-BACK FOX
DEMO DUCK
SCARLETTE RABBOT
GOOD FIND, YOU TWO. ALL RIGHT, KID. WHO ARE YOU?

IT'S ME, SILVER! OH, YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, LARA-S--
DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME THAT!
TAKE A MOMENT, GUARDIAN. HE OBVIOUSLY KNOWS YOU, AND WE WON'T FIND OUT WHY IF YOU SKEWER HIM.
YOU'RE RIGHT... AS USUAL.
HOW DO YOU KNOW ME?
SORRY, I GOT EXCITED AND WASN'T THINKING. I KNOW ANOTHER VERSION OF YOU. A DIFFERENT ...ER...
CALL ME JANI-CA.
O-OKAY. YOU SEE, I'M A TIME TRAVELER. I RECENTLY WENT INTO A PAST WHERE I MET A DIFFERENT, UM... "JANI-CA" AND HELPED HER SAVE ANGEL ISLAND FROM A MONSTER.*
*SEE ARC# 2 "30 YEARS LATER"! (SU #5-8)

MON DIEU! I THINK ZE PRELATES KNOCKED HIS BRAINS LOOSE!
NO. I BELIEVE HIM.
WHEN ARE YOU FROM?
WHY ARE YOU IN OUR WORLD?
Um... MAYBE ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY YEARS IN THE FUTURE? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE THE SAME AGE AS THE OTHER...
I FOLLOWED THAT TALL, SHINY GUY HERE. THE ONE WITH THE GREEN LASERS...?
YOUR MISTAKE. LET'S GET TO COVER, PEOPLE. YOU'RE COMING WITH US, KID.
GAH! OKAY, OKAY!


"FROM THE FUTURE? YOU CONTINUE TO INTRIGUE ME, TRAVELER!"
SO... WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS PLACE? IT LOOKS KINDA LIKE A CITY I KNOW CALLED PORTAL, BUT...
NO, THIS IS NEKRONOPOLIS. IT USED TO BE THE CAPITAL OF THE DARK LEGION'S NATION.
MY... THE GUARDIAN BEFORE ME WAS VERY POWERFUL. HE TOOK OVER THE DARK LEGION, THEN TOOK OVER MOBIUS WITH HIS CHAOS POWERS.
HOLD ON.
HUH. NEAT TRICK.
ANYWAY, MY MOTHER AND I WERE PART OF THE INITIAL RESISTANCE. WE HELPED ORGANIZE THE FREEDOM FIGHTER ARMY, AND WE NEARLY TOOK HIM DOWN.
BUT THEN HE... HEY. WE HAD THE WALL THERE FOR A REASON.
OH, SORRY.
THANKS. ANYWAY, HE TOOK THE CHAOS EMERALDS SO NO ONE COULD EVEN TRY TO MATCH HIS POWER. THE ARMY WAS CRUSHED... WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT.
"HE" WHO?
ENERJAK.

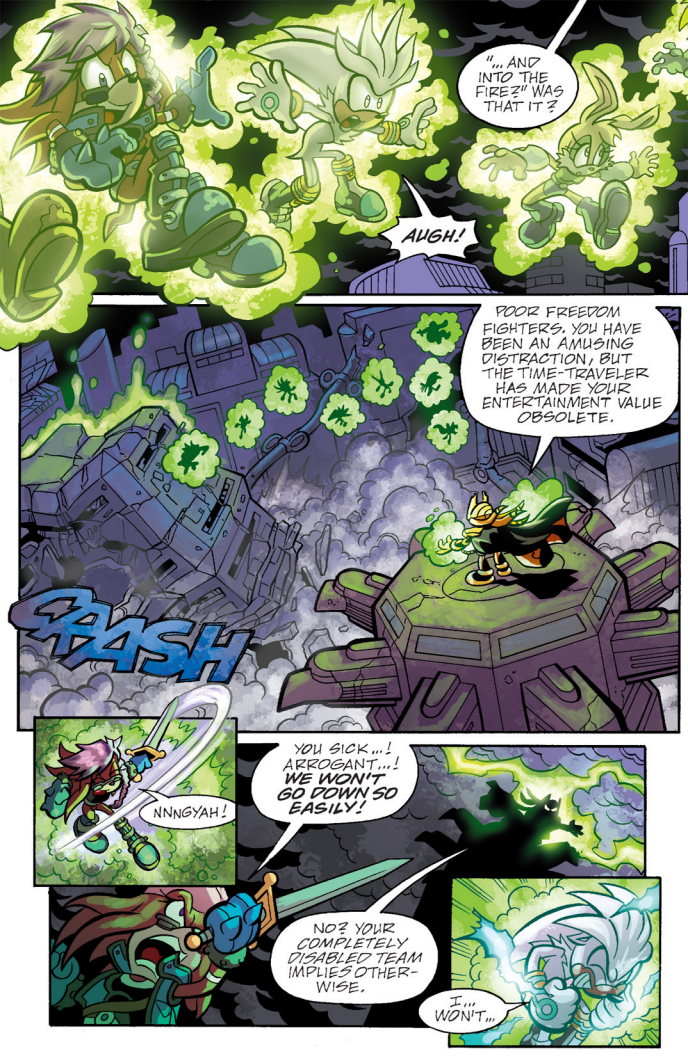

"WHAT ABOUT SONIC THE HEDGEHOG?"
"HIM? HE WAS REDUCED TO A CORE JUST LIKE EVERY-ONE ELSE."
"CORE?"
"DID YOU SEE HOW THE PRELATES DISSOLVED INTO BALLS OF LIGHT?"
THOSE ARE CORES. THEY'RE CONCENTRATED LIFE FORCE. ENERJAK STEALS THEM FROM HIS VICTIMS AND USES THE CORES TO CREATE HIS PRELATE WARRIORS!
THAT'S SICK!
YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT. IT'S HARD FIGHTING OLD FRIENDS AND FAMILY, AND NO MATTER WHAT WE DO, ENERJAK JUST USES THEIR CORES AGAIN.

ONE LAST QUESTION.
BEING?
YOU TOOK THE WHOLE "I COME FROM A FUTURE ZONE" THING REALLY EASILY. WHY?
OH. THAT. ACTUALLY, I MADE A TRIP TO AN ALTERNATE PAST WHEN I WAS YOUNGER.*
*WAAAAY BACK IN STH #106-109.
BUT I DIDN'T HAVE MY FACTS STRAIGHT. I DIDN'T EVEN END UP WHERE I WAS SUPPOSED TO. I FAILED TO CHANGE ANYTHING HERE!
OH. WELL... HONEST MISTAKE.
...I'M SURE ANYONE COULD DO THE SAME...
AHEM!
SO, ENERJAK, CORES, WORLD CONQUERED. IS THERE A PLAN TO STOP ALL THIS?
OH, THERE'S A PLAN ALL RIGHT.

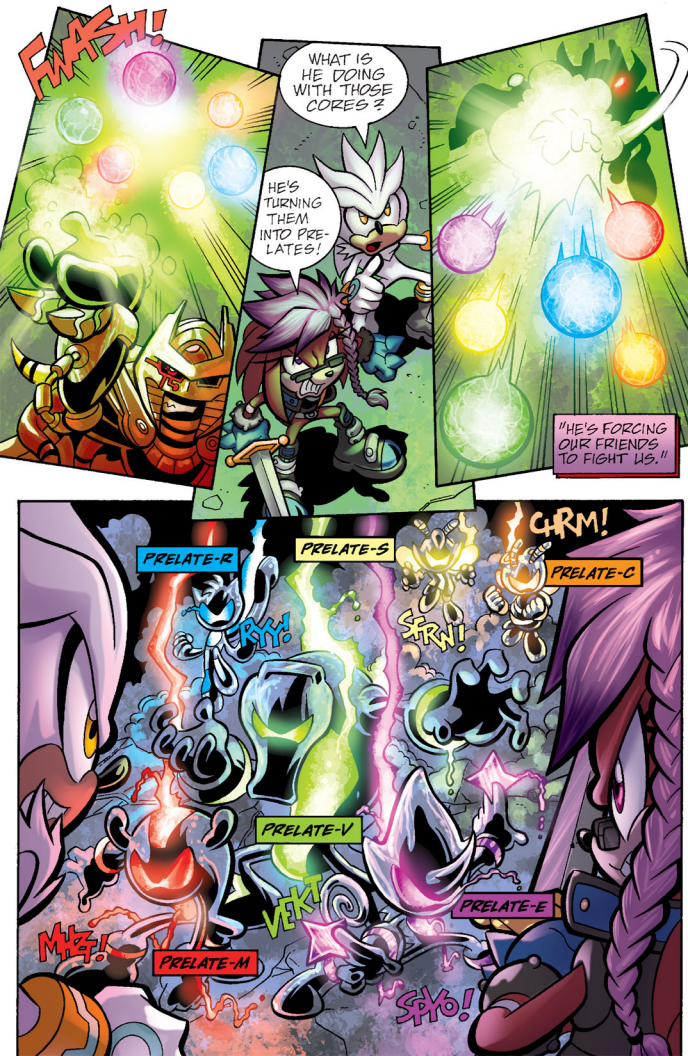
...YOU'RE GOING TO POKE HIM WITH A SWORD?
THE SWORD OF ACORNS IS MAGIC.
WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, I'LL GET THE DROP ON ENERJAK, AND USE THIS TO SIPHON ALL OF HIS POWER FROM HIM.
THEN WE CAN USE THAT POWER TO TURN THE CORES BACK INTO MOBIANS!
IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO RESTORE THE WORLD.
THEN IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T DULL IT ON MY FACE.
HEH, RIGHT. LOOK, I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT. MY OLD NAME IS A SORE SPOT FOR ME. REMINDS ME OF MY DAD.
ABOUT THAT. YOU SAID THE GUARDIAN BEFORE YOU TURNED INTO ENERJAK. DOESN'T THAT MEAN ENERJAK IS...
I SEE THAT POWERFUL MIND OF YOURS IS NOT PRIMARILY USED FOR THINKING, TRAVELER.
IT'S HIM! HE FOUND US!

MY DEAR CHILD...
...I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN WHERE YOU WERE.
RRRUMBLE!!!
EVERYONE LINK HANDS! I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE!

I CAN FLY US OUT, BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE STUFF FALLING ON US AT THE SAME TIME!
I'LL SHOW YOU THE ENTRANCE TO THE EXIT!
DEMO! CLEAR THE WAY!
WHAT WAS THAT OLD EXPRESSION? "OUT OF THE FRYING PAN..."
KA-B.O.M

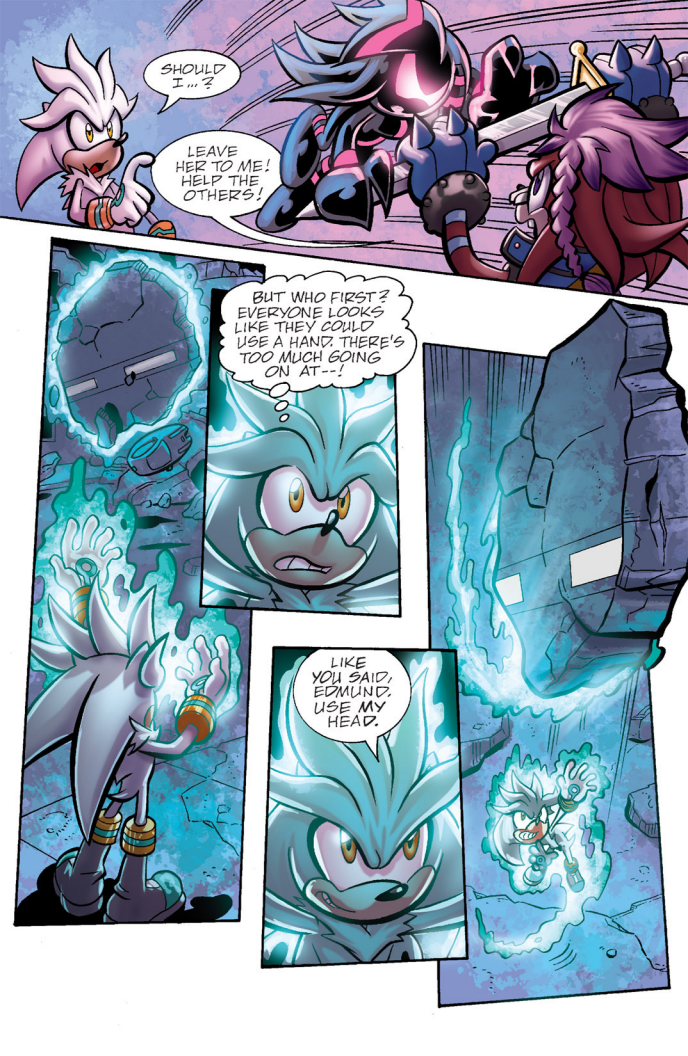

"... AND INTO THE FIRE?" WAS THAT IT?
AUGH!
POOR FREEDOM FIGHTERS, YOU HAVE BEEN AN AMUSING DISTRACTION, BUT THE TIME-TRAVELER HAS MADE YOUR ENTERTAINMENT VALUE OBSOLETE.
SPLASH
NNNGYAH!
YOU SICK...! ARROGANT...! WE WON'T GO DOWN SO EASILY!
NO? YOUR COMPLETELY DISABLED TEAM IMPLIES OTHERWISE.
I... WON'T...

...LET YOU WIN!!
HA HA HA! BRAVO! THE GAMES CAN CONTINUE!
THIS IS NO GAME! WE'VE GOT YOU OUTNUMBERED! SURRENDER NOW AND MAYBE WE'LL GO EASY ON YOU!
G.U.N. HAD ME OUTNUMBERED BY THE HUNDREDS, AND NOW THEIR FLEETS LIE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!
STILL, IF IT'S A "FAIR" FIGHT YOU WANT...


FWASH!
WHAT IS HE DOING WITH THOSE CORES?
HE'S TURNING THEM INTO PRE-LATES!
"HE'S FORCING OUR FRIENDS TO FIGHT US."
PRELATE-R
PRELATE-S
CHRM!
PRELATE-C
RYY!
SFRN!
PRELATE-V
VEK!
PRELATE-E
MHET!
PRELATE-M
SPYO!

ERK!
BOOM!
VEKT!
OH, AND "JANICA"...

...I'VE BEEN SAVING THIS ONE FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION.
JUSU!
HER?! YOU TURNED HER INTO A CORE?!
WHAT? WHICH ONE IS THIS?
PRELATE-JS
IT'S MY MOTHER.


SHOULD I...?
LEAVE HER TO ME! HELP THE OTHERS!
BUT WHO FIRST? EVERYONE LOOKS LIKE THEY COULD USE A HAND. THERE'S TOO MUCH GOING ON AT--!
LIKE YOU SAID, EDMUND. USE MY HEAD.

Hmm?
KR-
CRACK!
HA! GOTCHA!
CLEVER, CHILDISH, BUT CLEVER.
AND POINT-LESS.
POW
ARGH!

YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME, TRAVELER. YOU WILL WITNESS MY FINAL VICTORY AND TOTAL DOMINATION OF THIS WORLD!
WE JUST MET THESE FREEDOM FIGHTERS, AND THEY'RE ABOUT TO BE DESTROYED! CAN SILVER TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE? IS ENERJAK TRULY UNSTOPPABLE? THINGS GET REALLY INTENSE NEXT TIME! UNTIL THEN ENJOY SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, THE SONIC ARCHIVES AND SONIC SELECTS!